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The PENUMBRA

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Jenny must confront her fears, when she wakes to find her adventures with Zot were all a dream.

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JOHNNY HAZARD nos. 9 & 10
Aviation adventure from the classic newspaper strip.

THE SISTERHOOD OF STEEL ECLIPSE GRAPHIC ALBUM NO. 12
Greyan invites Boronwe to join the Daughters of Death. Picks up where the Epic series left off!

PINK SKY: It's still too dark to see the keyboard, but since i can check myself on the green glowing screen, i don't need to turn the lights on. The sun will be up soon enough. Around me, outside, the sky is that peculiar pinkish orange of clear dawn. It has that "dawn effect" i like to see Steve Oliff or Sam Parsons colour with an airbrush.

No, i haven't been up all night drinking coffee and feeling like the star of a 1930s movie about newspapermen. In fact, i left the office early last night, and i did it in full knowledge that i was blowing my deadline for the July Penumbra, which was supposed to be on Sean's desk by nine o'clock this morning. I didn't give a fig; i went home and read a book by Irwin S. Cobb. Slept well too, the sleep of the irresponsible and the damned.

But here i am, and it's not even light yet.

I dunno. I just woke up. Next thing i knew i'd put on my flannel housecoat and walked over to the office. I think it's about five thirty. Dean is still asleep, and i ought to get back before he rolls over and misses me. But the birds are singing so nicely, and it's cool now after yesterday's heat. And i am supposed to be a writer, and the typesetter will need this as soon as she gets into her office this morning.

Sure is pretty outside. The window is wide open and i can look away to the east, to where the sun will come up behind the trees. It happens every day, but that's no reason someone shouldn't mention it in print.

I don't suppose you read these pages to learn about the daily habits of the sun, but, well, the sorry truth is that i haven't got much else on my mind at the present. No thunderous orations about the future of comics are bursting from my brain right at this time. It's too quiet and still out there for a hard sell pitch about how great our books are, although i surely hope you will buy dozens of them this month. And even though it's getting lighter now, i don't think i shall dig out any more lists of readers' names and occupations to print. Nope. Today i am a transparent sky watcher, a leaf awaiting photosynthesis, a bird among the birds of the garden. I am not human yet, i have not a lot to say.

The sky is turning yellow and a robin is singing very loudly behind the house. The blue jays are at it too, and the neighbor's rooster. Early traffic on Covey Road sounds like distant hissing steam. Today is Wednesday, and the friendly Basque man who owns Sunrise Salvage will be along within the hour to empty the garbage cans down at the foot of the driveway.

And now the dawn has reached the bleached out moment; the colour is utterly gone from the sky. In the east all is white, a cool breeze eases through the open window and the trees turn from dark grey to somber green. As of this minute i can say i "just got up early" rather than that i am "running around in the middle of the night in my housecoat."

Not that anyone's here to ask me, mind you, but just in case they did.

And there's the sun. It's morning. A crow is cawing in the old walnut tree. I've filled my page with type and I can go back to the house, brush my teeth and put on my clothes. Won't Sean be surprised when he comes in at nine and sees this on his desk!? He thought i'd blown my deadline.

Holy hell—the phone's ringing! Six o'clock in the a.m. and the phone's ringing in the office. Let's see who's there...

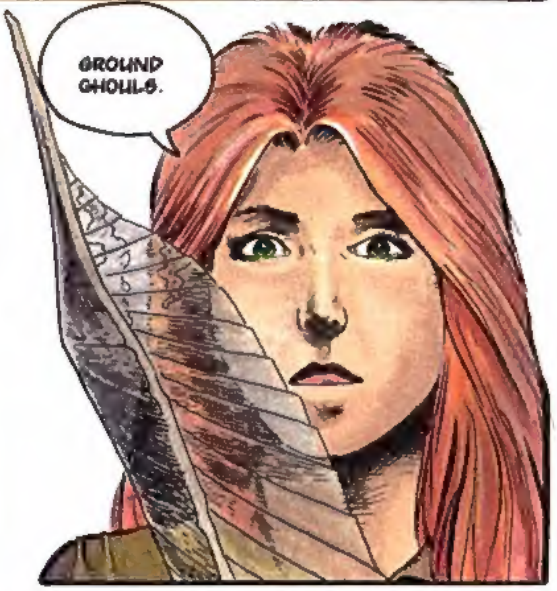
Why, it's Paul McSpadden from the Dallas Fantasy Fair! Hi, Paul! No, you didn't wake me—i've been up for hours!

catherine yronwode

LOST PLANET™ no. 2, July 1987. Published bi-monthly by Eclipse Comics, P.O. Box 1099, Forestville, CA 95436. Letitia Glozer, Editor. Catherine Yronwode, Editor-in-Chief. Dean Mullaney, Publisher. Lost Planet: story and art ©1987 Bo Hampton. "Devil's Eye," story ©1987 Bunny Hampton. Art ©1987 Mark Chiarello. Lost Planet TM Bo Hampton. All other material ©1987 Eclipse Enterprises, Inc. All rights reserved. Film by SM Graphics. For licensing information contact Dean Mullaney.

:UNH:
:UNH UNHH!:
:EEEE!!:
:OOON UNH:
CALM DOWN, MAX! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S FLYNN??

INTO THE TREE??
BUT WHAT'S THAT??
OH, GOD.


GROUND GHOULS.

STAY, MAX.! YOU NEAR ME? STAY PUT!
I'VE GOT TO HELP THE NEW-COMER... DAMN HIS EYES.!!

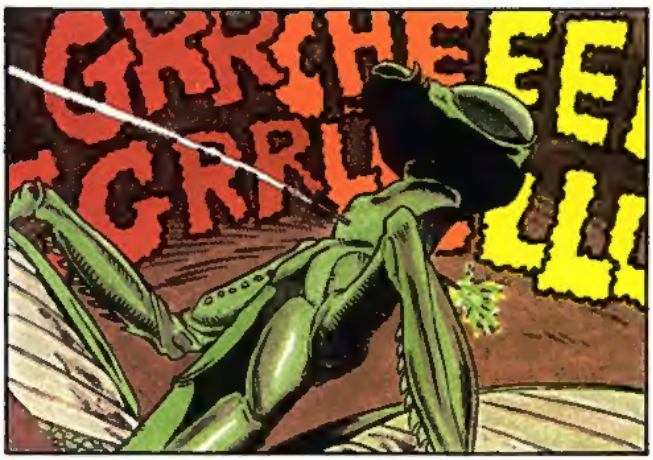
IS IT REALLY WORTH ALL THIS, MAX?
DON'T ANSWER THAT.

The COLONY
WELL, THIS SHOULDN'T TAKE TOO LONG...
...I'VE GOT PLENTY OF ARROWS ...THE ADVANTAGE OF SURPRISE...OKAY, LET'S GO!!...
STORY+ART·BO HAMPTON
COLORING·TOM LITTLEJOHN
LETTERING·TRACY HAMPTON
EDITING·LETITIA GLOZER
NO!! I'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!
GOT TO GO BACK!!
NO!! I-I-JUST C-CALM DOWN...
CHIKK!
WHA-?

EEYAHHH!!

CHKRRLLL...
MOVE! MOVE!!

IT'S GETTING READY TO POUNCE.


GKKCHEE
GRRL
LL

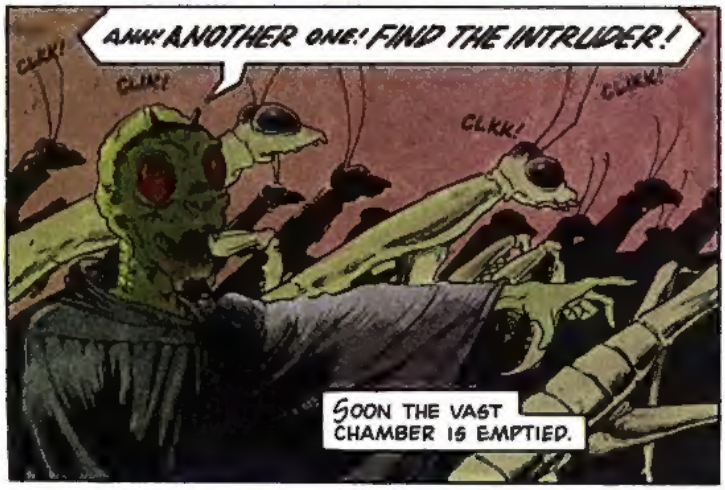
NO MORE...
...PLEASE...
...NO MORE...

SLIME TRAIL...
HEELLP!!
:ULP:
ROMNEY!!
PLEASE... DO JOIN US, YOUNG LADY.
CCHRKLLRREEEE
CHK
CHRKLL
CHK
LEAVE YOUR ARROWS, LITTLE ARCHER...YOU'LL HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR THEM, I ASSURE YOU.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF...
...BARON ZALKEN WEIR AT YOUR SERVICE...
...FORMER MINISTER TO THE COURT OF THE GOOD COUNT ZORRIN...

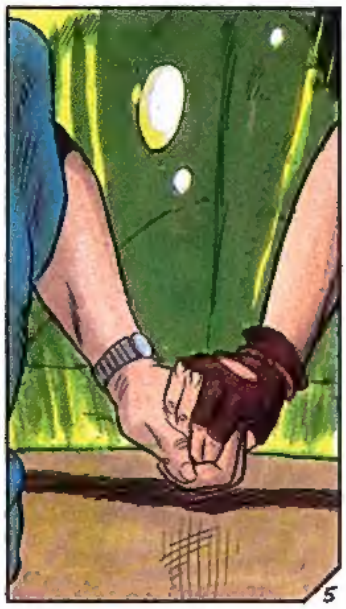
THAT'S RIGHT, MY DEAR, JOIN YOUR FRIEND. I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU AFTER A BRIEF NAP...; YAWN; I WANT TO SAVOR THIS.

ROMNEY, WHO IS HE? WHAT THE HELL IS HE TALKING ABOUT? SAVOR WHAT?
US! UNFORTUNATELY, BARON WEIR NEVER LOST HIS TASTE FOR HUMAN FLESH. HE WAS ONE OF ZORRIN'S BLACK MINISTERS AND FELL OUT OF FAVOR SO HE RETURNED HERE TO HIS KINGDOM...

SKREEEE!!


AHH! ANOTHER ONE! FIND THE INTRUDER!
CLKK!
CLIK!
CLKK!
CLKK!
SOON THE VAST CHAMBER IS EMPTIED.

THE BUGS MADE THIS DOME OUT OF THEIR OWN SPIT! NOW IT'S HARD AS NAILS.
THEY'RE CALLED GROUND GHOULS.
THEY'RE CALLED NIGHTMARES.



MOMENTS LATER...
MAX.!!
I'LL BE DAMNED!
COME ON, MAX... PULL THE ROPE! YOU CAN DO IT!
C'MON, YOU STUPID APE! HURRY UP!!
WHAT??
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I CAN'T BELIEVE I SAID THAT ...PLEEEZE PULL UP THE ROPE, MAX!
GOOD BOY!!
CHUK!
YEAAH!! GO, MAX.!!
ALL RIGHT, MAX.! LEAD THE WAY!!

YIKES!
I SEE A LIGHT AT THE END OF THAT TUNNEL! WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO GO THROUGH THESE THINGS!
SKKKRREEEEEEE
WATCH THE CLAWS!!
CHIK!
TIK!
CHREEEEEEE

CHKK!
DANGLING VINES AND REDWOOD ROOTS PROVIDE A HASTY RETREAT...

DAWN FINDS THE WEARY TRIO FINALLY WINDING ITS WAY OUT OF THE DEADLY REDWOOD FOREST.

MEANWHILE, DAYS DISTANT, AMBROSE PICKS UP THE TRAIL...
WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT, OLD SCROUNGER?
DRAGON RIDER! DAMN!!!

HAHAHAHAHAH
HEY, OLD MAN! DON'T WALK AWAY WHEN I'M TALKIN' TO YOU!
UFF

AS I WAS SAYING... HIC ...I JUST GOT MY WINGS TODAY, OLD MAN! SOOO...
TEMPER, TEMPER! NO MAGIC!

...WHY NOT HELP ME CELEBRATE?
SPLOOSH!
WELL DONE, RASTUS! TRULY YOU WERE A DRAGON RIDER BORN!
HA HA
HAHA
CONGRATULATIONS, YOUNG FELLA...
RASTUS, HUH? LET ME JUST JOT THAT DOWN.

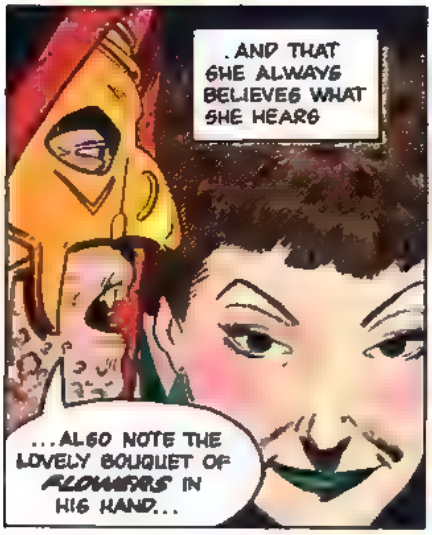
MOMENTS LATER .
MANY THANKS. IS IT TRUE ZORRIN'S MEN ARE LOOKING FOR THE NEWCOMER?
HERE YA' GO, OLD FELLA
AYE, BUT HE'S BEEN GONE OVER A FORTNIGHT. A SMALL GARRISON WAS RETAINED HERE IN CASE HE SHOULD RETURN, MORE'S THE PITY.
NO GATHERING IN THE STREETS BY ORDER OF COUNT ZORRIN!!
BEGONE!
CASTLE ZORRIN.
THE ANNUAL SUMMIT MEETING OF ALL THE LORDS OF THRALLWYN...
THIS YEAR ZORRIN'S DECIDED TO HOST THE EVENT AND ALTHOUGH MOST OF THE BARONS GRUMBLED AT THE PROSPECT, ALL ARE IN ATTENDANCE.

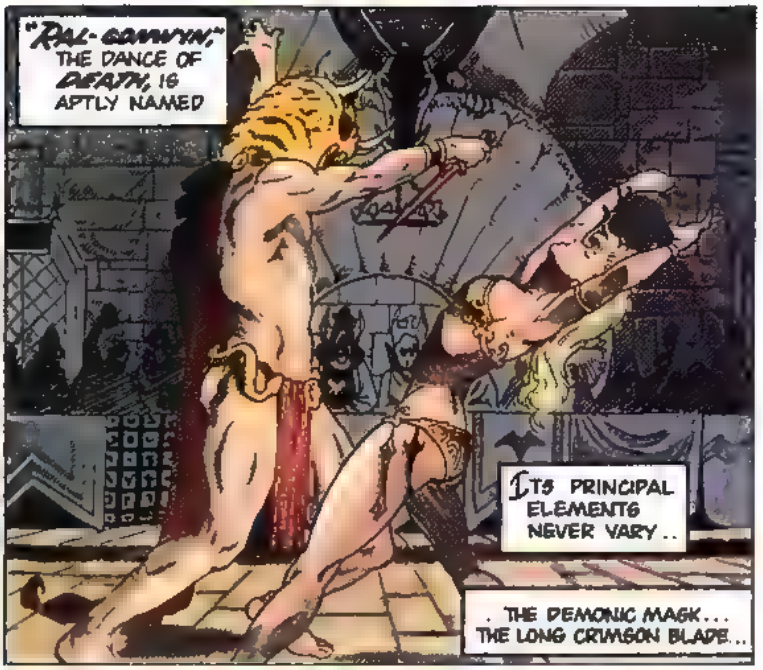
AHEM! MY LORD ZORRIN...
AHH. ..JUDGE CRATER, LAST OF MY BLACK MINISTERS... MY VALUED ADVISOR.
EIGHT YEARS AGO YOU WERE A NEWCOMER. YOU HAVE SERVED MY FAMILY TRULY AND WELL
I AM YOUR SLAVE, MY LORD ALL IS IN READINESS FOR TONIGHT'S FESTIVITIES.
A BRILLIANT PLAN, CRATER I BELIEVE YOUR CAPACITY FOR SHEER VENOMOUS EVIL DEFIES MY OWN.
MY LORD DOES ME TOO MUCH HONOR!
AS NIGHT FALLS
TONIGHT WE SLEEP INSIDE.

:YAWN: I'M GOING TO SLEEP A WEEK!
BOY! STABLE OUR MOUNTS AND FEED THEM! DON'T WORRY, THEY ONLY BITE IN SELF-DEFENSE!
Y-YES, MA'AM
:Z-Z-Z-Z:
TELL ME YOU'VE GOT A VACANT ROOM
AYE... AND DINNER, WENCH - AND A HOT BATH! NOW, TELL ME... WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?
:Z-Z-Z:
HEY!! WHY THE HELL HAVE I GOT TO CARRY EVERYTHING?!
THE NEWCOMER!! RUN!!
UHH... I'VE GOT A FRIEND...
HEY!!
NEWCOMER, EH?
:PSST: YOU COME TO MY QUARTERS LATER TONIGHT, WENCH WE'LL DISCUSS [illegible] CONFIGURATION.
WHATEVER YOU WISH.

ONE BED? WUV-DERFUL..
...THAT'S RIGHT, MAX, YOU TAKE THE MIDDLE.
YOUR VIRTUE IS SAFE WITH ME, MISS RIFKIND, I ASSURE YOU.
ALL I REQUIRE FROM YOU IS A WAKE UP CALL AROUND THE YEAR 2000.
THE NEXT TIME I DECIDE TO BUY A DRINK FOR SOME STRANGE WOMAN IN A BAR--I WON'T!!
WHAT??
YOU BONEHEAD! I HAVE THREE DAYS TO FIND YOU IN THAT BAR!! NOW MOVE OVER!!
STOP HOGGIN' ALL THE COVER, YOU INFERNAL TWIT!!
WHO ARE YOU CALLING A TWIT, YOU MORON?!!
WHOA!!
GRRR.
HEY!

AMELIA, IS THIS ANY WAY FOR A HOSTESS TO BEHAVE? LEAN CLOSER AND LET ME TELL YOU OF THE DANCE YOU'RE ABOUT TO SEE...
OF COURSE, MY LORD.
IT IS SAID THAT AMELIA HEARS BUT ONE VOICE...


...AND THAT SHE ALWAYS BELIEVES WHAT SHE HEARS
...ALSO NOTE THE LOVELY BOUQUET OF FLOWERS IN HIS HAND...


"RAL-GOMMYN," THE DANCE OF DEATH, IS APTLY NAMED
ITS PRINCIPAL ELEMENTS NEVER VARY..
...THE DEMONIC MASK... THE LONG CRIMSON BLADE...

...AND OF COURSE THE UNSUSPECTING VICTIM.
SHE WHIRLS AND CAVORTS IN A DRUGGED ORLIMAN...

...UNTIL IT IS MUCH TOO LATE.
AAIIEE!

AND ZORRIN'S GUESTS CAN ONLY MARVEL AT THE MURDEROUS ILLUSION... FOR SUCH IT MUST BE
ZORRIN HAS NEVER COMMENTED UPON IT ONE WAY OR THE OTHER

FINALLY THE FEAST IS DONE AND ALL STAND, A DRAGON RIDER STRATEGICALLY PLACED BETWEEN EACH OF ZORRIN'S GUESTS...
A TOAST TO THE FIVE KINGDOMS...
...AND TO THEIR DISTINGUISHED RULERS, ALL ARE WELCOME...
THE YOUNG COUNTESS AMELIA BIDS GOODNIGHT TO THE COMPANY AND JUDGE CRATER PROMPTLY VOLUNTEERS TO SEE HER TO HER CHAMBERS.
WHILE HIGH ABOVE THEIR HEADS, ANOTHER VISITOR IS MADE WELCOME.
BARONS MARCH AND KANE... THE GOOD KING BRAM... COUNT ASTIN AND DUKE PROSPERO... EACH OF YOU PAYS FEALTY TO ME AND YET YOU STILL REFUSE TO JOIN TOGETHER UNDER MY BANNER...
...RECENTLY I HAVE LEARNED THAT YOU GENTLEMEN HAVE SIGNED A PACT TO STAND AGAINST ME. AHH, WELL... IT IS DONE.
AS YOU KNOW, I CANNOT FIGHT THE COMBINED MIGHT OF YOUR ARMIES..
...THEREFORE, LET US ASSAIL TO THAT PACT - THAT YOU MAY FIND SAFETY IN NUMBERS...
...I PROPOSE A TOAST TO UNITY...
...THE GRAND UNITY OF DEATH!!

WELL DONE, MEN. WITH ONLY WEAK-KNEED REGENTS LEFT IN CHARGE OF THE FIVE KINGDOMS, CAMLOS AND CUMPENDIUM SHALL RULE...
..ONCE AGAIN MY FAMILY WILL HOLD TOTAL DOMINION OVER THAGALLIWIN.
MY FATHER WOULD BE PROUD.
YOU MAY HAVE YOUR PICK OF MY CONSORTS GOOD NIGHT.
SOON..
YOU WERE LOVELY TONIGHT, MY DEAR, AS ALWAYS.
GOOD GIRL.
..QUITE AN ENTERTAINING EVENING, ALL IN ALL. I'VE PREPARED YOUR NIGHTCAP.. TO HELP YOU SLEEP.
..WE DON'T WANT TO WAKE UP CRANKY AND DISAGREEABLE, NOW DO WE?
IT'S MARVELOUS.
THE EMERALD LOTUS... NECTAR OF THE GODS, EH?
YOU ARE BEAUTIFUL.
... AND AM I NOT MARVELOUS, AMELIA?

LATER THAT NIGHT, AT THE FAMILY CRYPT.
AT LAST. . AN AUDIENCE WITH THE NOBLE COUNT
UNAVOIDABLY DETAINED ZALKEN. SOME OF US MUST WORK FOR A LIVING, AFTER ALL. HOW DID YOU FARE?
I PERSONALLY DIDN'T FARE WELL AT ALL... BUT YOUNG ENDS WERE SERVED WELL ENOUGH.
THE NEWCOMER AND PARTY WERE FRIGHTENED, BUT NOT HARMED. YOUR CAT AND MOUSE GAMES HAVE HAD A FRUSTRATING EFFECT ON MY APPETITE, I MUST SAY.
DON'T WORRY, BARON...
.. A ROYAL REPAST AWAITS YOU IN THE DINING HALL. BUT FIRST...
I MUST BID GOODNIGHT TO THE OLD KING...
SLEEP WELL, FATHER. SOON YOU WILL BE AVENGED.
YOU'VE TAUGHT ME WELL. I, TOO, HAVE THE PATIENCE OF THE DEAD...
...WE WILL WAIT FOR AMBROSE, YOU AND I.
HE WILL COME

NEVERMIND. IF YOU LOOK HERE YOU'LL SEE HUMAN AND DINOSAUR TRACKS...
I PICKED UP THE TRAIL COMING OUT OF ANOTHER GIANT REDWOOD NOT FAR FROM HERE.

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

TOP OF THE NEWS

ECLIPSE PRESS | FORESTVILLE, CALIFORNIA | JULY MCMLXXXVII

Hampton, Jones, Campbell Finish *Silverheels*; Eclipse Graphic Novel Features 21 New Pages

"It felt real good to know that *Silverheels* was going to be completed," says artist Scott Hampton of his Eclipse graphic novel written by Bruce Jones and April Campbell. "I was upset that the readers were left hanging." It's been five years since Hampton started the project, which was initially serialized at Pacific Comics but never completed.

"The three issues published by Pacific garnered rave reviews," says editor Letitia Glozer, "but they're hard to find nowadays. Now readers can pick up the whole package, including 21 new pages of art and story. People who were impressed with Scott's early things will be utterly amazed by the new pages—he just keeps getting better!"

Hampton also feels that his work has improved. "I've gotten better technically, but I think the new stuff has the same quality of energy." Sometimes he fears that his technique may overshadow his youth and enthusiasm. "After all," he says, "that's a very important part of my work, something I want to hold onto. I'm wary of too much sophistication. I hope readers can enjoy *Silverheels* for the Wowsville stuff."

Working with writers Jones and Campbell was a treat for Hampton. "They're very easy to get along with, give an artist autonomy, are able to give artists good advice. Our working relationship is the best that I can think of."

Silverheels ships June 23 and is available in a trade paperback ($7.95), hardcover ($14.95), and limited edition signed and numbered hardcover ($24.95).

Paperdolls From the Comics Is Released

Eclipse has just published *Paperdolls from the Comics*, a collection of comic strip paperdolls from the thirties through the fifties, edited and annotated by Trina Robbins.

In her introduction to the collection, Robbins writes, "Back in the golden years of the thirties, forties and fifties, when paper was cheap, there was enough room in the comics section of the Sunday papers to print paper dolls of the comics characters. Strips as unlikely as *Terry and the Pirates*, *Dick Tracy* and *Alley Oop* (sweaters for a dinosaur?) featured paper dolls as a gimmick to attract readership."

This survey of such paperdolls includes the three aforementioned characters, in addition to such stalwarts as *Brenda Starr*, *Winnie Winkle*, *Dixie Dugan* (modelled after silent actress Louise Brooks!), *Katy Keene*, *Smilin' Jack*, *Torchy Brown* and others. Robbins also adds brief and informative biographical information of each comic strip.

John Burns Brings A New Look To *Espers*

Espers has a new look and a new artist starting with issue 5 (now on sale). Award winning British artist John M. Burns provides the visuals in a fully painted medium that is "utterly incredible," according to writer James D. Hudnall. Reaction to John's art has been phenomenal so far, with retailers across the country reporting the issue immediately selling out in their stores.

"John's art has completely exceeded my expectations," says Hudnall. "This is some of the most beautiful art I've ever seen in a comic. People keep coming up to me at conventions saying how 'gorgeous' this book is and how much they like it. I think this may be a sign that it's catching on!"

Despite rave reviews and critical acclaim from such people as Harlan Ellison, Ray Bradbury, Will Eisner, Don Thompson and Dave Gibbons, the first four issues of the series (drawn by David Lloyd) have not met with the success one would expect. None the less, Eclipse and Hudnall felt confident and determined enough to continue it as a regular series.

Feazell Stages Coup!

Matt Feazell, author/artist of *The Adventures of Zot! in Dimension 10½*, the funniest back-up in comics, has staged a bloodless coup by overthrowing *Zot!* creator Scott McCloud for one issue, completely switching chores on the popular cult hit. For one turbulent issue, Feazell will write and draw everything McCloud usually creates—and vice versa. Since McCloud's normal stories of Zot, Jenny and co. run twenty-five pages to Feazell's one, this marks quite a change in the look of the issue in question.

The Adventures of Zot! in Dimension 10½ will ship September 29 as a regular black & white 32 page comic from Eclipse. The price will be $2.00. The issue will be numbered "14½" to explain both its relation to continuity and its position on the schedule between the regular *Zot!* #14 and #15. As a result, the normally bi-monthly *Zot!* will ship with a three-month space between #14 and #15.

The tradition of "half numbered," Feazell-drawn issues of *Zot!* began with the now famous *Zot!* #10½, a mini comic which outsold the original colour run of the series by thousands of copies, and which is a highly sought-after collectible. The popularity of this issue, led to the continuation of the "Dimension 10½" feature as an ongoing back-up in *Zot!*.

"*The Adventures of Zot! in Dimension 10½* #14 will take up the story where the back-up story leaves off in *Zot!* 14, and the one-page *Zot!* back-up by McCloud will fall into the continuity between parts one and two of "Season of Dreams" which will run in the regular series' issues #14 and #15," explains editor Catherine Yronwode. "And if you understood that without having to read it a second time, you are exactly the sort of intellectually adaptive reader this series appeals to."

B. C. Boyer's *The Masked Man* Is Back in Town

Longest Running Eclipse Character Returns in Black and White

The Masked Man B. C. Boyer's hard-hitting hero with a heart of gold, returns this July in the first of a series of black and white specials in the format that has made *Crossfire* and *Zot!* such strong sellers.

Like *Zot!* and *Crossfire*, *The Masked Man* had a strong core of fans yet never managed to pull the large audience required for a colour book. The recent success of Eclipse's other "human" heroes in black and white led editor Fred Burke and creator Boyer to begin work on the new series, projected at three yearly publications. The new book will make The Masked Man Eclipse's longest running character, having appeared in the black and white *Eclipse Magazine*, the colour *Eclipse Monthly*, and nine issues of his own colour comic. "A new issue of *The Masked Man* really helps make the schedule seem complete," says editor-in-chief Cat Yronwode.

Boyer feels he has a definite mission in comics. "With every issue, I'm trying to give the readers more than just a couple of minutes of fast adventure," he says. "I want to leave them with the sense that there is good in the world."

The Masked Man #10 retails for $2.00 and will ship July 21.

Strike! Debuts In August

Dixon, Lyle Update Golden Age Hero

Chuck Dixon and Tom Lyle, the creative team on the ever-popular *Skywolf* back up in *Airboy*, are at it again, this time taking the power belt from an obscure Golden Age super-soldier and passing it on to a black teenager in the heart of Baltimore. When *Strike!* makes its debut in August, fans who have been clamoring for a "straight" superhero saga from Dixon will finally get their wish.

"I've always wanted to play with the genre," says Dixon, "but up 'til now I never had a project that interested me enough. The whole idea of *Sgt. Strike* piqued my interest. I'm going to try to take the all-out action of my adventure stories and add in the classic superhero elements."

"Well, if that's what he's trying to do," laughs editor Fred Burke, "then he's certainly succeeding! Some of the fight sequences in *Strike!* #3 make Miracleman almost look like a pussycat."

"Basically," says Dixon, "*Strike!* is about a present day teenager who finds the costume of a Golden Age superhero in his mom's attic. Issue #1 will tell the story of the Golden Age Sgt. Strike's origin. Continuing issues will show Dennis Foreman, the new Strike, and how he copes with his newfound powers."

The first issue of the monthly colour, Baxter *Strike!* ships August 11 and retails for $1.75.

Milton Caniff's America

New Book Collects Patriotic Strips From Entire Career

Milton Caniff is universally regarded as one of the great comic strip creators of all time and a new book to be published by Eclipse in late June collects an important aspect of this most important career.

Edited by Sho. Doef, *Milton Caniff's America: Reflections of a Drawingboard Patriot* collects in one book the many patriotic and holiday strips created by Caniff over the years. Doef calls it "a very important book in Milton's career" and says that he is including over 70 daily strips and 13 Sundays drawn from *Terry and the Pirates* and *Steve Canyon* (including the *Terry* page which was read into the *Congressional Record*), as well as single panels, Caniff's personal Christmas cards, illustrations for the Boy Scouts, Sigma Chi, and more.

Milton Caniff's America will be on sale at Flagg Plaza as well as in specialty stores. The book is approximately 100 pages, in a format to match other Caniff collections (10 inches by 8 inches).

Release date for *Milton Caniff's America* is July 4, 1987.

Scout Flexidisc Earns Outside Media Attention

Scout #19, which retails for $2.50 and features a soundtrack recording on flexidisc, shipped to comics shops May 5. "Advance response to the songs on the flexidisc has been unanimously favorable from the people we've played it for," says *Scout* creator Timothy Truman, who composed and plays guitar on the songs. Truman spent several years as a practicing professional musician before turning his efforts to comics. "Eclipse and the musicians who helped me on the recording are quite proud of the quality of the music, as well as how well the music works with the visuals."

Eclipse notes that press packages were sent to such magazines as *Spin*, *Rolling Stone*, *Guitar Player*, and *Rip*, as well as to radio stations WMMR in Philadelphia, WNEW in New York, KFOG in San Francisco, and KLOS in Los Angeles, among others. "As a result," says publisher Dean Mullaney, "we've been notified that *Creem* magazine (one of the best-selling and longest running newsstand rock and roll periodicals) and *Modern Drummer* (a slick publication catering to music professionals and sold at all major music stores) will be running news about the issue and illustrations taken from the comic. We certainly expect other publications to follow suit."

Truman hopes his record won't be lost amidst all the publicity. "I want people to play the flexidisc rather than just leaving it in the comic, putting the comic in a bag, and filing both away somewhere with their other collectibles. We put a lot of sweat into this project. Eva Tone has done a great job of reproducing the music exactly as it was mixed, and the flexidisc itself is incredibly durable and wear-resistant. I think that most folks are really going to enjoy the record."

written by bunny hampton-mack · drawn and painted by mark chiarello · lettered by tracy hampton · edited by letitia glozer

ON JULY 2, 1937, AMELIA EARHART AND HER NAVIGATOR, FRED NOONAN, WERE NEARING THE END OF THEIR ROUND-THE-WORLD FLIGHT. AT THE INTERNATIONAL DATE LINE, THEY HAD CROSSED OVER INTO YESTERDAY. SOON THEY WOULD CROSS ANOTHER, STRANGER FRONTIER--TO MEET WITH AN ADVENTURE THE WORLD WOULD NEVER KNOW ABOUT--IN THE...

DEVIL'S EYE

8:45 A.M.

KHAQQ CALLING ITASCA! *PLEASE* TAKE A BEARING ON US. WE MUST BE ON YOU, BUT CANNOT SEE YOU! GAS IS RUNNING LOW. WAIT AND LISTEN ON 6210 KILOCYCLES

WE ARE RUNNING *NORTH* AND *SOUTH*!

THEY DON'T HEAR US. GOD, FRED! THIS CAN'T HAPPEN. NOT AFTER 22,000 MILES. NOT WHEN IT'S ALMOST OVER! WE'VE GOT TO MAKE IT-- IT CAN'T BE FAR

IT *CAN* BE FAR. THE RADIO'S OUT, THE COMPASSES HAVE TUMBLED AND THE CHRONOMETERS ARE USELESS!

WE COULD BE *ANY* DAMN WHERE!

9:17 A.M.
WE CAN'T CONTACT THE ITASCA. WE HAVE TO DECIDE, FRED! WHICH WAY?
PICK A CARD-- ANY CARD! TAKE A LEFT AT THE NEXT STOP SIGN. I'LL CHECK THE INSTRUMENTS AND SEND THE POLE UP IF I FIND ANYTHING.
THIS IS DISTINCTLY NOT A DAY AT THE BEACH. WHY DO I DO THESE THINGS?
THIS DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE! GOD, I WISH YOU COULD HEAR ME, FRED-- DAMN THESE LOUD ENGINES! WHAT A PRIMITIVE COMMUNICATION SYSTEM!
SEEMS FOOLISH, BUT I'LL TRY IT...
Try south. Take up heading of 180°.
FUEL CAPACITY: 000 GAL.
9:41 A.M.
GONNA NEED SOME LUCK, A.E. THE INSTRUMENTS ARE TOTALLY UNRELIABLE BUT WE'VE AT LEAST "FACED THE PROBLEM." YOU ALWAYS SAY THAT'S HALF THE SOLUTION.
I NEVER SAID THAT OVER THIS MUCH WATER...

10:02 A.M.
IF I LIVE TO BE A HUNDRED, I NEVER WANT TO SEE ANY FORM OF PRECIPITATION AGAIN, UNLESS IT'S A SHOWER IN A BATHTUB
HAVE SOME OF THIS
... COFFEE'S AN ACCEPTABLE FORM OF PRECIPITATION
10:18 A.M.
WHAT'S THAT!!!
WHAT??
I SAW PLANES DOWN THERE!
KEEP CIRCLING. THOSE ARE JAPANESE PLANES! I HOPE THEY HAVEN'T SEEN US YET.
WELL, THEY'RE DAMN WELL GOING TO, AND VERY SHORTLY, UNLESS YOU KNOW SOME INCANTATION FOR FLYING INDEFINITELY ON FUMES
WE'VE GOTTA PLAN THIS
WELL, PLAN FAST!
IF THEY'RE FORTIFYING THAT ISLAND, A.E., THEY'RE DOING IT ILLEGALLY, AND THEY'RE NOT GONNA WANT ANYBODY, ESPECIALLY A CELEBRITY, WALTZING IN AND DRAWING ATTENTION TO THEM.
IF YOU'RE SEEN THERE, A.E., YOU'LL BE RECOGNIZED --AND WE'LL NEVER LEAVE THAT ISLAND ALIVE.
10:33 A.M.
WHEN WE STOP YOU HIDE IN THE BACK, A.E., AND I'LL PLAY PILOT. I'LL TRY TO GET THE FUEL LINES HOOKED UP.

1 22 PM
GOD, EVERY ARM AND LEG I OWN IS ASLEEP... IT'S BEEN HOURS. LET'S GET OUTTA HERE, FRED!
2 04 PM
YOU WON'T BE SMILING LONG, YOU BASTARD!
DON'T MOVE, A.E THIS GUY DOESN'T KNOW I'M NOT TALKING TO HIM-- HE DOESN'T SPEAK ENGLISH HE'S GOT A GUN ON ME
YOU SORRY PIECE OF. .
...A.E , WHEN HE GETS THE ENGINES STARTED, GRAB THAT WRENCH BACK THERE AND KNOCK HIS HEAD OFF! GET READY!
DUCK, FRED!

I GOT THE FUEL GOING BEFORE THEY SAW ME -- THEN WE PLAYED HIDE-AND-SEEK FOR A WHILE WHEN THEY CAUGHT ME, THEY LEFT ME IN A LAB I THINK THEY'RE WORKING ON EXPERIMENTAL PLANES.
WHAT HAPPENED BACK THERE, FRED?
THANKS. I THINK THAT GUY JUST WANTED TO TAKE A TRIAL RUN, BUT HE WOULD'VE DUMPED ME THE MINUTE HE'D LEARNED THE INSTRUMENTS.
A.E., JUST IN *CASE* THEY PURSUE US, OUR BEST BET IS BACK THE WAY WE CAME ..
2:19 P.M.
INTO THE *STORM*?
INTO THE STORM

4:20 PM
STOP SHIVERING, FRED. HERE, COVER UP AND REST. YOU AMAZE ME. YOU WERE EVEN CHILLY IN AFRICA!
THAT'S TRUE... I'M... ALWAYS... COLD.
8:47 PM
NOW THAT THE STORM'S OVER, IT'S THE AUTO-PILOT'S TURN. I'VE GOTTA SLEEP
ROOSEVELT OUGHTA GIVE US A MEDAL WHEN WE GET HOME...
NEXT DAY - 9:05 A.M
WELL! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GONNA SLEEP AROUND THE CLOCK!
I THINK I COULD
LOOK AT THE FUEL GAUGES, FRED.
OH, NO! WE CAN'T BE LOW ALREADY!

FUEL
E
½
F
DID WE MAKE A PIT-STOP AT AN ESSO WHILE I WAS SLEEPING?
NOPE, A PIT-STOP IN THE MOTHER OF ALL TAILWINDS! WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT!
MAKE IT *WHERE*, THOUGH? IF WE'VE PICKED UP THE SOUTHERN TRADE WINDS, WE'RE BELOW THE EQUATOR--THE TANKS'LL ONLY TAKE US 4,000 MILES, AND THE PACIFIC IS VIRTUALLY EMPTY...
BUCK UP, FRED. RIGHT NOW WE'RE *DOUBLING* OUR FUEL EFFICIENCY *AND* OUR SPEED. AND I'D *LOVE* TO SEE PERU--WOULDN'T YOU?
I'D RATHER SEE SOME FOOD! WHERE ARE THOSE SANDWICHES?
PEANUT BUTTER?
DISMAL, ISN'T IT? AND NO *OVALTINE!* I WOULDN'T EAT ONE WITH *YOUR* MOUTH!
UMMMM... SCRUMPTIOUS! A GOURMET *DELIGHT!*
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! *GIVE* ME ONE. BUT I'M GONNA HATE IT.

MIDNIGHT
FRED!
IS THAT A BEACON?? HEAD FOR IT.
WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT, AMELIA! WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT.
WHAT THE...?? IT'S THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT! WHAT'S GOING ON?
FRED, WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE! SOMETHING'S WRONG! I'M GONNA TRY FOR THAT CLEARING.
NO!!!

YOU WON'T EVER BE COLD ANYMORE ...DAVID??
GEORGE?... STEVE??...GOD! WHY DON'T I KNOW YOUR NAME?
OR MINE?
I HAVE TO FIND ...SOMETHING. SOME HELP... SOMEBODY.

AGGHH!
I KNOW I HEAR WATER... SOMEWHERE. I HAVE TO FIND IT... MAYBE THERE'LL BE A VILLAGE...
...THANK GOD!
HELLO! HELLO!